

# SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY

210 West Colfax Avenue.

South Bend, Indiana

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at South Bend, Indiana.

BY CARRIER.

Daily and Sunday, in advance, per copy... 12c  
Year... \$3.60. Daily, single copy... 2c  
Sunday, single copy... 2c

BY MAIL.

Daily and Sunday in advance, per year... \$4.00  
Daily, in advance, per year... \$3.00

If your name appears in the telephone directory you can telephone your want "ad" to The News-Times office and a bill will be mailed after its insertion. Home phone 1161; Bell phone 2160.

CONE, LORENZEN & WOODMAN

For-ign Advertising Representatives.

255 Fifth Avenue, New York. Advertising Building, Chicago

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, JULY 16, 1913.

## EMERGENCY LEGISLATION.

With neatness and despatch congress and the president have made it possible for the railroads and their employees to adjust their differences on their own terms. It is seldom that congress is called upon for emergency legislation and more unusual for congress to grant it.

The situation demanded immediate action. The country was confronted by a strike that threatened to be widespread in its effects. It involved the employment of 100,000 men and jeopardized the business of the whole country. The strike, if declared, would have been confined to the railroads east of Chicago and north of Mason and Dixon's line, but the employees of the connecting lines, west and south, had declared they would not handle cars from the strike district.

The claims of the engineers and firemen were settled by arbitration under the Erdman act, but these settlements were not satisfactory to either side. When the conductors and trainmen presented their demands for increased pay neither the employers nor the employees would accept arbitration under that act. At this juncture Seth Low, president of the National Civic federation, intervened in the interest of peace and as the representative of both sides presented the case to the president. Mr. Low argued in favor of an amendment of the Erdman act as embodied in that offered by Sen. Newlands.

Neither the president, congress, the Civic federation nor the public had any further interest in the controversy than to save the country from a disastrous strike by making it possible to reach an adjustment fair to all concerned. The railroad companies and their employees have manifested appreciation of their responsibility to the public. The efforts of all have given a fortunate turn to the situation.

Under the Newlands amendment the character of the board of arbitration is changed by eliminating the commissioner of labor and the membership is increased to six, two to be chosen by the labor organizations interested, two by the employers and two by the four arbiters thus chosen. If the first four are unable to agree on the last two they are to be selected by a board of mediation and conciliation created by the amendment.

The board of mediation and conciliation is an important feature of the new law. Its office will be to exhaust voluntary means of settlement directly between the parties to a labor controversy. If unsuccessful the matter will go to the arbitration board. The law seems to provide a means of avoiding labor troubles of wide significance.

## AN EFFICIENT SERVANT.

Mr. Greenbaum's retirement from the park board is regrettable, not that the vacancy has not been filled with a capable man, but that Mr. Greenbaum has proved his efficiency by long and productive service and unselfish interest in the public welfare.

Any citizen who serves as a member of the park board must do so at a sacrifice. The salary does not compensate for the demands made upon the member's time, thought and public spirit. The spirit of this board is not related to that of either of the other boards, except perhaps the board of health. It is not only practical in its requirements but strongly sentimental.

The park board is no place for a clod or the plodding. Its work calls for temperance, as understood by artists, writers and philanthropists. The man or woman who most efficiently serves the public in this capacity is a dreamer. He or she can look into the future and anticipate the needs of the public and can understand by intuition what the people should have for their betterment. The member of the park board must be immune to the carping criticisms of the fussy and deaf to the demands of selfish interests.

In these respects Mr. Greenbaum proved his fitness for a place on the board. He has fought courageously and worked intelligently for the children and the plain people, but has neglected none. He deserves the gratitude of the community for what he has helped to do in its behalf.

## STOP THE WAR.

In the name of humanity how much longer are the so-called powers of Europe to permit the senseless and savage warfare in the Balkans to continue? It would seem that enough misery has been caused to satisfy the most fiendish disposition.

The stories of barbarities committed on both sides may be exaggerated and probably are, but even if only half as bad as reported should be sufficient to justify interference by the nations that profess to control the destinies of Europe and have it in their power to do so. Nothing short

of selfish interest could prompt them to permit hostilities to continue over questions which could be forced to a peaceful settlement.

Though the task of securing a peaceable adjustment of the territorial contentions of the Roumanians, the Bulgarians, the Servians and the Greeks may be difficult owing to the complications existing between nations so intimately associated it should not be an impossible one and is at least worth attempting in a more forcible manner than has yet marked the attitude of the powers. If the self-constituted mentors of European politics are incapable or indisposed to do their duty they should abandon their pretensions.

Courtesy between nations should not be permitted to inflict upon the world the atrocities that are said to have been committed in the narrow theater of the European war. Humanity demands intervention that will intervene.

## DIARY OF FATHER TIME.

St. Simeon Stylites is so named for being the founder of an order of monks or rather solitary devotees, called pillar-saints. Of all the forms of voluntary self-torture practised by the early Christians this was one of the most extraordinary. Simeon was originally a shepherd in Cilicia. About the year 408, when only 13 years of age, entered a monastery, later taking Holy orders. From that time his asceticism and the austerities of his life became notable for their severity and especially for his almost total abstinence from food or drink during lent. Owing to a vision Simeon had in the year 425, he determined to make his residence on the top of a pillar which was at first nine feet high, but was successfully raised to 60 feet. The diameter of the top of the pillar was only three feet, but it was surrounded by a railing which secured the saint from falling off and afforded him some relief by leaning against it. His clothing consisted of the skins of beasts and he wore an iron collar around his neck. In this manner he lived on the pillar more than 30 years and there he died in the year 459.

Sen. McCumber opened the attack on the tariff bill by declaring it to be "a greater crime against the American farmer than has ever been perpetrated against any class of people." Yet the American farmer cannot produce enough food to feed his own people.

Mr. Taft may not be surprised to learn that the N. A. M. was more interested in the election of Jim Watson than in the success of the national ticket in 1908. No pretense is made that his defeat would have broken anybody's heart.

Twenty-one nations have now accepted Mr. Bryan's peace plan. Denmark is the latest to sign up. It should be understood, however, that this acceptance is only for purposes of discussion.

The N. A. M. didn't care for expenses when it came to electing a faithful servant like Cong. Littlefield of Muncie. The N. A. M. needed him in its business.

Kansas has grasshoppers, suffrage and 112 degrees of heat, and yet Kansas is cheerful compared with some states that have neither.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan's critics should try living as secretary of state on \$12,000 a year before they proceed with their reflections.

Frequent experience would seem to indicate that it is too much trouble to "Stop! Look Listen!" when driving an automobile.

King Ferdinand freely admits the Greeks and Servians have committed outrages, but the Bulgarians? Impossible!

South Bend should not worry as long as the electric storms are content with knocking over a few shade trees.

The fly is making a desperate attempt to get a foothold. Swat him!

Mrs. Pankhurst has a few good spirits left.

Col. Mulhall has a long memory and a big letter file.

## Getting the News

BY FRED C. KELLY.

Everybody remembers the time when former Gov. Taylor of Kentucky beat it across the line to Indiana to escape arrest in connection with the murder of Goebel. Taylor took up his residence in Indianapolis and there were all sorts of plots and counter-plots to get him back into Kentucky. It was also desired to get Taylor's testimony against some of

the others who were accused of being his fellow-conspirators.

So they got Taylor into the office of the official court stenographer at Indianapolis, and questioned him for about a day and a half. There was such a lot of secrecy about the whole business that nobody seemed to know anything for sure. Everybody connected with the affair refused absolutely to let the reporters know even the slightest thing about it and they stuck to that policy. There was not a single leak, and with the whole country clamoring for news of Taylor's testimony, the reporters on the scene were tearing their hair and running about in circles muttering vain things.

Finally a cute little scheme occurred to Mr. Long, now editor of the Red Book magazine, but at that time with one of the Indianapolis papers. Long knew that carbon copies were being made of Taylor's testimony, and it occurred to him that, owing to the importance of the work, fresh carbon sheets would be used every few pages. During the lunch hour he and Kent Cooper, another reporter, walked nonchalantly into the room where the typists worked. As they expected, all the written pages of testimony had carefully been put away under lock and key, but strewn about over the desks and elsewhere were the sheets of black carbon paper the stenographers had been using. Hastily Long and Cooper gathered these all up and went into another room. By holding the sheets up to the light they were able to decipher enough of the typewriting to get all they required of Taylor's testimony. Every man connected with the case, including both the stenographers and lawyers, was under suspicion from then on. Everybody thought everybody else had "leaked" the news. And the true story of how Long and Cooper got the testimony they never did learn.

The late John Vandercok, for a number of years the European representative of the United Press, and later president of that organization, happened to be standing nearby when a bomb was hurled at King Alfonso and his queen a few years ago.

It isn't every day that a newspaper man has the opportunity to be an eye witness to an attempt to kill off a king and queen, and naturally he was extremely anxious to follow up his advantage by getting off the first news of the occurrence.



He lost no time—as the trite phrase is in getting to the capitol office. Then he paused for a second to consider the matter of codes. An idea struck him and he hastily wrote off a fifty-word bulletin, stating the facts briefly and as plainly as he could, without using any code. His reasoning was that the censor, not being able to read a code message, might hold it up, no matter how satisfactory it might be as to contents. He believed a message that the censor could understand might stand a better chance. Having filed that, though, Vandercok then wrote a lot more messages, in code, telling the same thing, and sent them by different routes.

All the other correspondents assumed that the censor would stop all messages relating to the attempted assassination, and they used the most intricate sort of code. When the smoke had cleared away it was found that Vandercok's guess was correct. The only message that had passed the censor was the one Vandercok had written without the use of code. The censoring officials said that it seemed a fairly good account, and inasmuch as the news was certain to reach the United States anyhow, they preferred to have that account go rather than some other account that they couldn't read. Immediately after sending it the censor told the cables to all sorts of messages until they got good and ready to open up again.

C. P. J. Mooney, editor of the Memphis Commercial Appeal, gave a job one fine day to a young man who declared that he earnestly desired to enter journalism. The young man's preliminary education for his life work had been a close study of race-track sheets, fighting records and baseball guides. He knew what horses held track records at Louisville, at Montgomery park, and elsewhere, and he could name the winners of the Brooklyn Handicap for the last twenty-five years. He knew the round that victor of John L. Sullivan over Jake Kilrain, and he could take his pencil and draw the exact course of the blow that marked the passing of James J. Corbett from the world's championship on that fateful day at Carson City. Joe—for that was indeed his name—made a rattling good sporting writer. During the illness of one of the telegraph editors, Joe was put on as an assistant in that department. One night, after the worst of the rush was over, Mooney sat down by Joe at the telegraph desk to give him friendly counsel. He told him that he must read with great care the stories of finance in the daily papers, of attacks on great corporations, and government law suits against trusts, and so on.

"If anything should happen to E. H. Gary, for example," said Mooney, "even if it were only a broken rib, it would be worth mentioning on the first page. I suppose you know who E. H. Gary is, don't you?"

Joe thought a minute, and then said: "No, I've lost track of him since he went into the bush leagues. I remember, though, when he pitched for Brooklyn a year or so before the panish-American war."

## THIRD WARD VOTERS, ATTENTION.

The voters of the Third ward will meet Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in St. Patrick's hall, 308 South Scott street, for the purpose of organizing a Joyce club.—Advertisement.

## THE MELTING POT

THE Elkhart octogenarian who has read his Bible through 22 times recommends that those desiring to emulate his example read three chapters during the week and five chapters on Sunday.

"Doubtless this is an effective plan, but it interferes so seriously with sitting on the front porch or taking spins in automobiles evenings and with week-end trips to nearby resorts that we fear it will not become popular."

Reading the Bible is as much a matter of habit as reading the newspaper, but more difficult to acquire and easier to break. One may not wholly give up his newspaper in summer, but it is comparatively easy to postpone perusal of the scriptures to a more convenient season.

SPEAKING of longevity and the desirability of it we notice that inmates of charity homes and county asylums live the longest.

## Delights of Higman.

Oh, there is beautiful Higman park. On a bluff beside the lake, There it's joy to lie down and sleep Surpassed only when you awake.

Screened in porches to sleep at night, Sandy beaches for play by day, Good food, cool walks, tennis and golf Where all are so happy and gay.

Nature has done much at Higman's. But there's heavy lots done besides. There's dancing pavilion and bath house, The Inn and the links and the rides.

It's just the place to get ready For work the rest of the year, A place to remember always, A memory that's mighty dear.

R. D. F.

"What is the meaning of invidious distinction?" asks a benighted correspondent who has not observed that the firemen are given one day off a week and permitted to wear comfortable clothing while the policemen work straight through to

their vacation and smother in their winter suits and helmets. Yet we understand policemen have all the susceptibility to discomfort of an ordinary human being.

## The Inevitable.

"Beautiful day," "Yes—but it's hot."

IT wouldn't seem to be necessary for a Mishawaka man to advertise for vaults and cesspools to clean.

OUR impression of Col. Martin M. Mulhall, gained from a recent snapshot of the famous lobbyist as he was descending the capitol steps, is that his trousers need pressing.

NEW sign over the door of the capitol: "LEGISLATION WHILE YOU WAIT."

A GOOD deal passes for poetry that is merely poorly expressed sentiment of the makeshift type. For example we have the poem dedicated by Franklin B. Sayre's aunt, Blanche Nevins, the sculptress, to Jessie Wilson, and the impression is that Blanche better stick to her clay. One verse will suffice: Fling the door open and swing the gate wide.

Welcome the entering feet of the bride, Eager the groom on the threshold stands, Holding his arms and his outstretched hands. Blessed are you who true love win, Jessie, come in, come in.

"Miscellaneous Showers Given by Young People." Newspaper headlines. As distinguished from local showers provided by the weather bureau.

One simple word of kindness, One little rift of song, One happy burst of laughter, Often helps the world along.

B. E. H.

AND the world needs help.

C. N. F.

## Shepherd Finds Heartache of Paris; It Lies Just Beneath Eternal Smile



MADELAINE WHO TELLS THE STORY OF THE HEARTACHE OF THE POOR GIRL OF PARIS, ON THE RIGHT, THE OTHER GIRL IS HER SISTER.

BY WILLIAM SHEPHERD.

Staff Correspondence. PARIS, July 15.—I think I've roached Paris' heartache!

It was hard to find, too, for Paris is bright and beautiful and green in the summer and almost everyone you see is gay and smiling. If you stay in Paris a few days you learn that a smile is only the armor that Paris wears; there is so much heartache that it must be hidden.

It's Madelaïne's story and I'm going to let her tell it. There were four couples of them at a little hotel for fishermen along the Seine—four couples and Madelaïne.

"My boy was coming today, but he didn't," she told me. And while the other four couples went fishing Madelaïne told her story of the heartache of Paris.

"Oh, yes, I speak English," she said. "You see my father had a very good business one time in Paris. I am a Parisian," she added proudly. "My father sent me to England to a convent school, for he said that one of use must be able to talk English. I was there three years and it cost very much money, but I learned to play the piano and to sing and I have read your Shakespeare."

"You think Paris is very gay, don't you? You see only the smiles of Paris. When my father was rich I thought so, too. But now I am a working girl, as you call it. I assure you I am like every working girl in Paris."

"It is all heartache with the girls who work in Paris. It is terribly hard for a girl in Paris who works to be good. That is, if she is young. Ah; when she is old that is another story. Then the men leave her alone, like men sometimes. I think the men of Paris must be the most heartless in the world."

"Now this happened to me. I was engaged to be married to a fine boy when my father lost his money. Our families had arranged it and my father had promised to pay the money that always must go with the daughter. I loved my boy so! But when my father could not pay it was finished. My boy could not marry me. It is the rule in France."

"Oh, he loved me, I know, but he

could not, for his parents would not permit it. In France every boy who marries depends on his parents for the money with which he marries. But my boy asked me to be his 'sweet heart' and his father promised to give him some money to keep me in a little flat."

"That seems terrible to you, perhaps, but what is a girl in France? If she has no money she is nothing."

"You see, I found this all out when I was very young. And every girl in Paris finds it out too, very early. If she has no money she cannot be married. And I must tell you truly that many, many of them, as soon as they find it out, take their man, anyhow. Do you see the four couples there? The girls are all girls who work in Paris. None of them are married, but the young men are the same to them as their husbands. One of them is my sister."

"Well, when I could not be married I went to work. I found a place in a fine shop in Paris as interpreter and I got \$60 a month, which is almost twice as much as most girls get."

"Is love always bad and dangerous in America like it is in Paris?"

"When I was 15 my employer, a man with a large, fine family, who sells thousands of dollars' worth of goods to American women every year, began to annoy me. I knew his wife and daughters, for once my family was as rich as theirs. I kept putting him off, but I knew that the time would come when I must either yield or quit my good place."

"And it came, six weeks ago. He told me that I must quit work. He was too fine for work. He wanted me to go and live in a little flat he had prepared for me. He was so sure that he had furnished it. And so now, I live home with my father and I have no work with my hands."

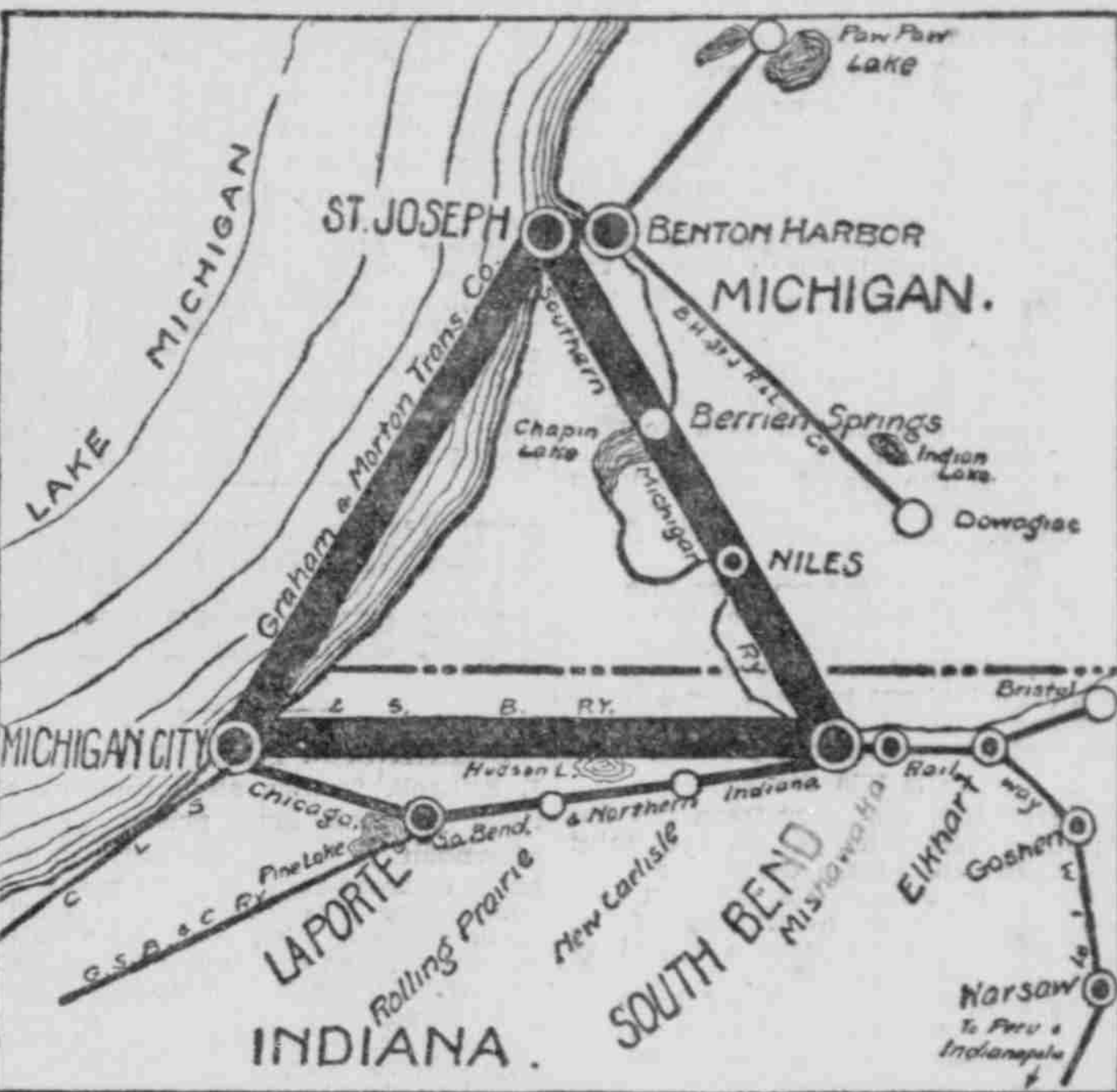
"It is the same with all the girls I know in Paris who work. They must fight their employers every minute. And most of them get tired of fighting at last. I am not tired yet. You see I am still very young and there are some years yet in which something good may happen to me. 'Paris is terrible. It laughs, because it is full of heartache, and it must hide it.'"

## NEW TRIANGLE TRIPS

VIA

## South Shore Lines and Boat

Sunday, July 20, 1913



\$1.55 South Bend to Michigan City and return, going via South Shore Lines to Michigan City, Boat to Benton Harbor and Southern Michigan Ry. to South Bend. Boat leaves Michigan City at 4:00 P. M. Good going on all cars up to and including limited car, 1:35 P. M.

SOUTH BEND

## CHAUTAUQUA

AUG. 12 TO 18

## HOW TO ATTRACT ATTENTION

And Trade to Your Place of Business

The greatest advertising opportunity a merchant has is his show window.

A bright, attractive show window is an indication of an up-to-date and live store.

The night effect of a window depends on the lighting, and no light is so well adapted as ELECTRIC LIGHT.

In addition to the well known advantages of coolness, cleanliness and convenience, Electricity now affords the cheapest light.

No matter how small your store or where located, Electricity will help your business.

Let us give you an estimate on wiring and explain why Electricity is the light for you.

## Indiana & Michigan Electric Co.

220-222 WEST COLFAX